THE DISABLED SEAMAN

A celebrated Ballad

Composed, & Sung by Mr. Dignum at

The Nobility's Concerts

The Words by G: M: Lewis Esqr.

Author of the Monk & Castle Spectre.

Entered at Stationer's Hall.

Price 1s.

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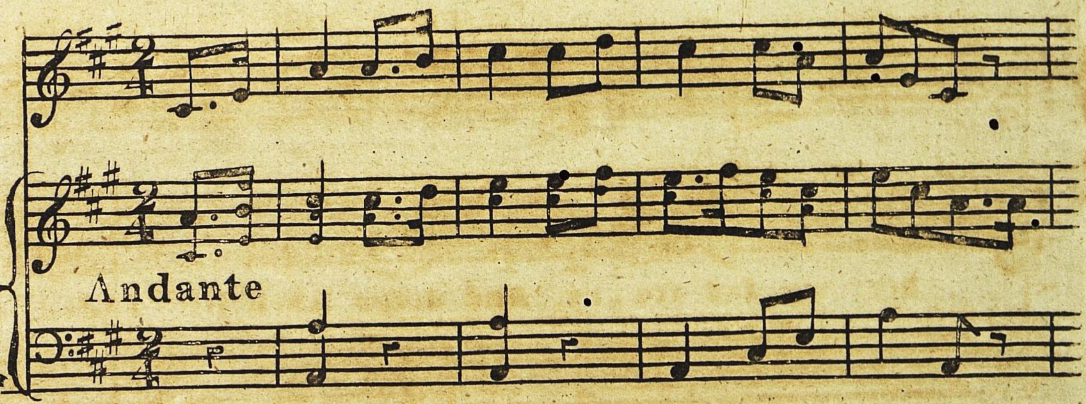
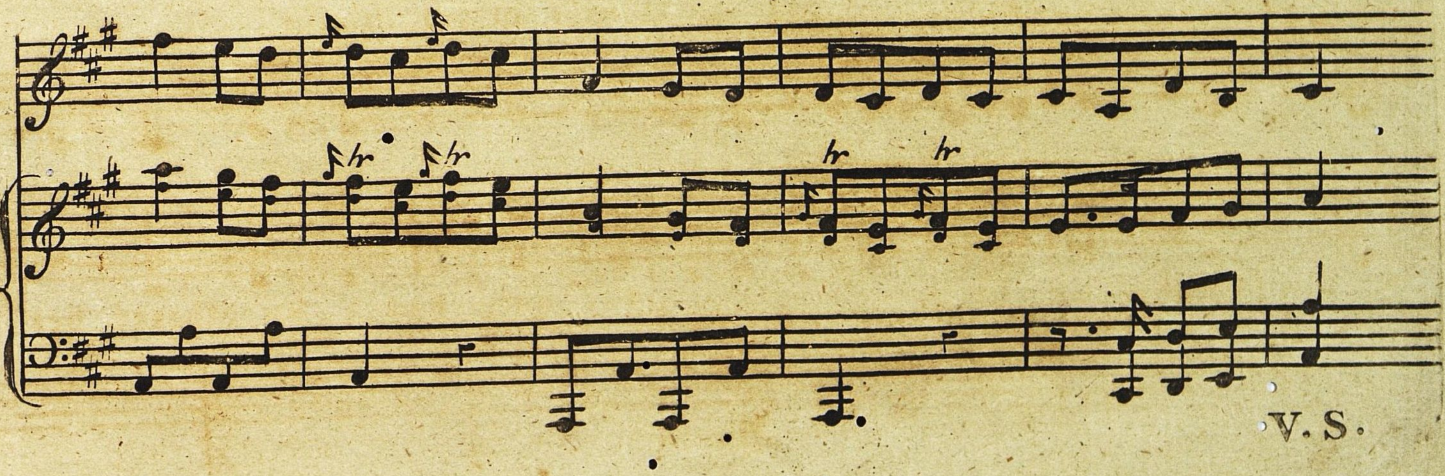
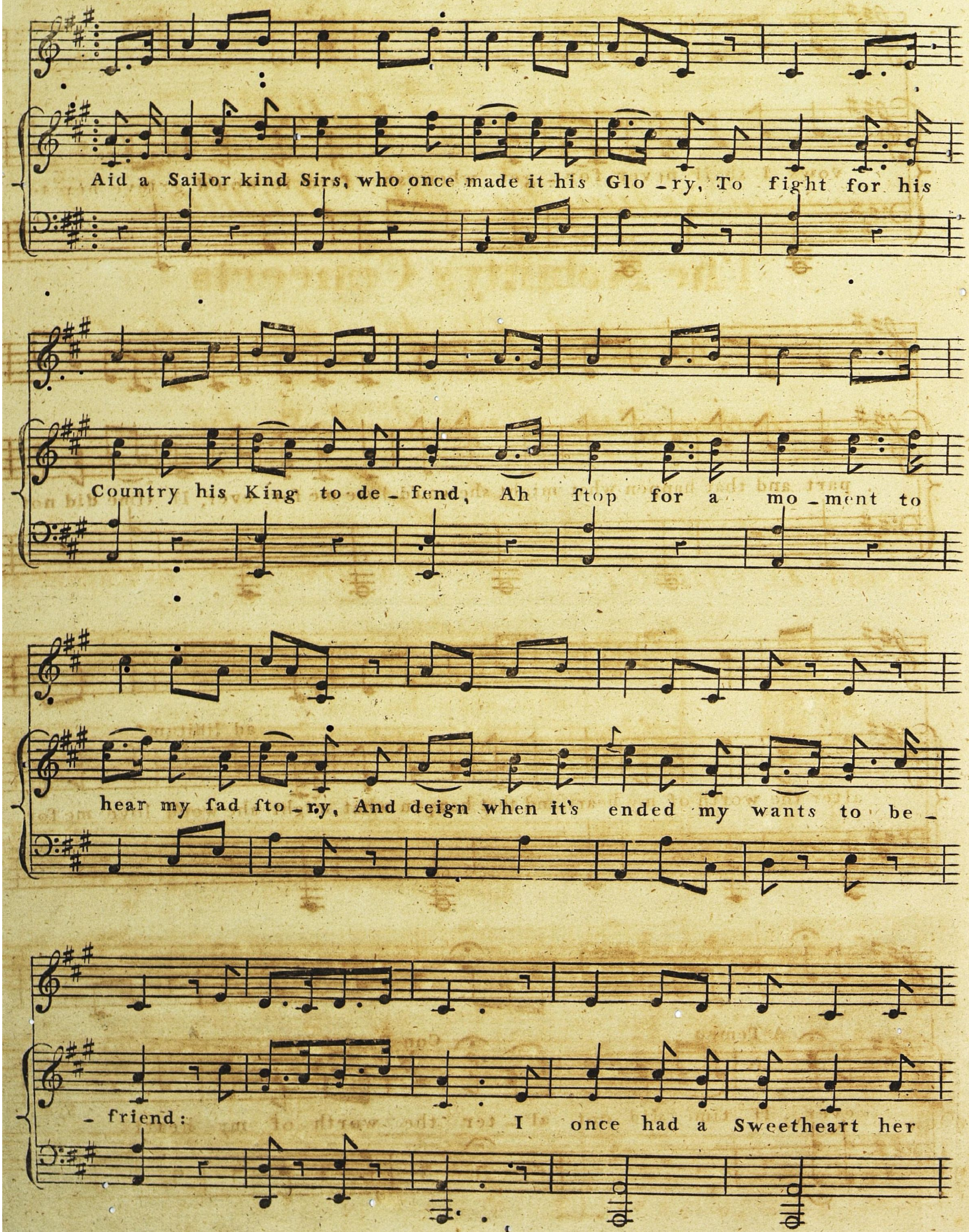
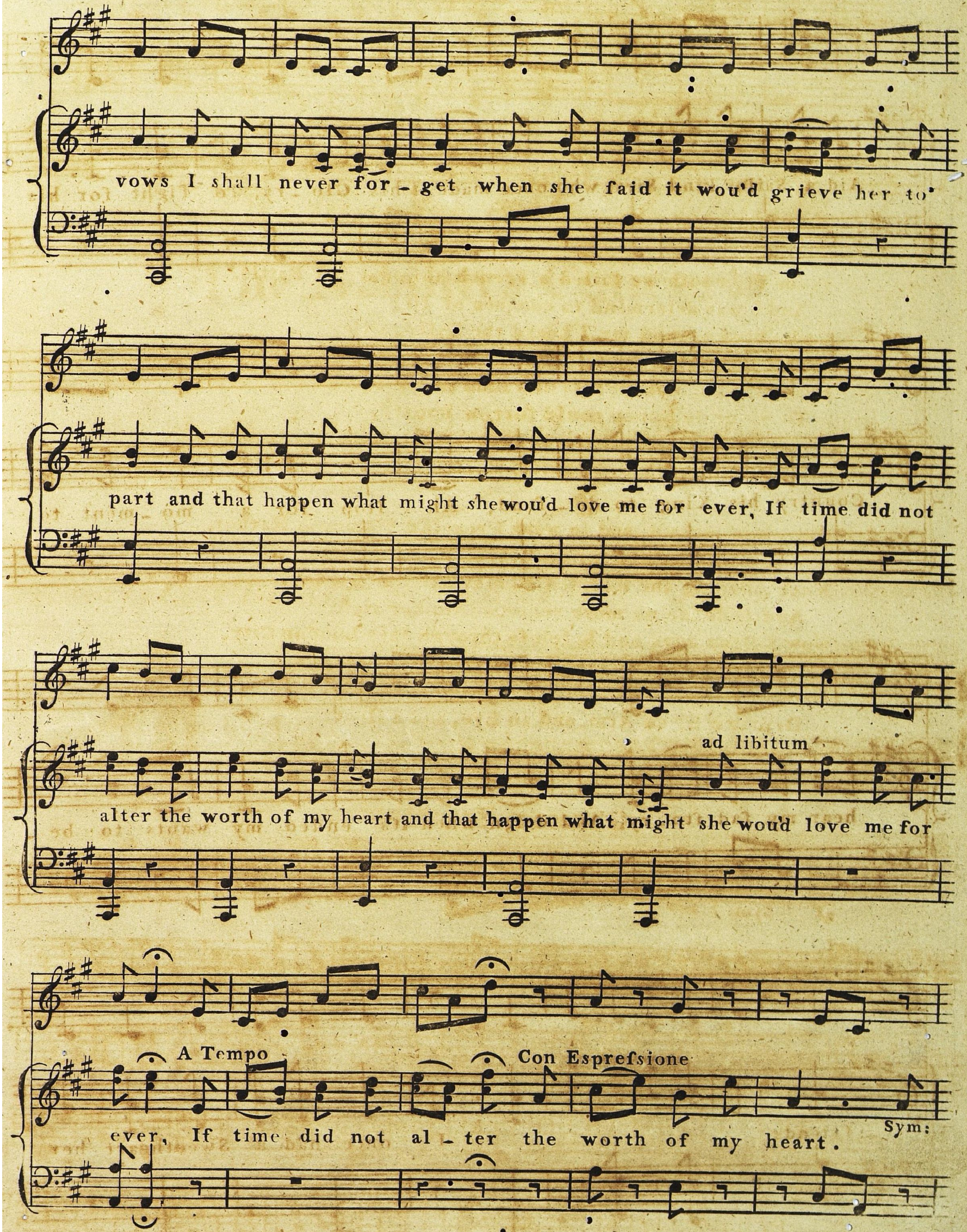
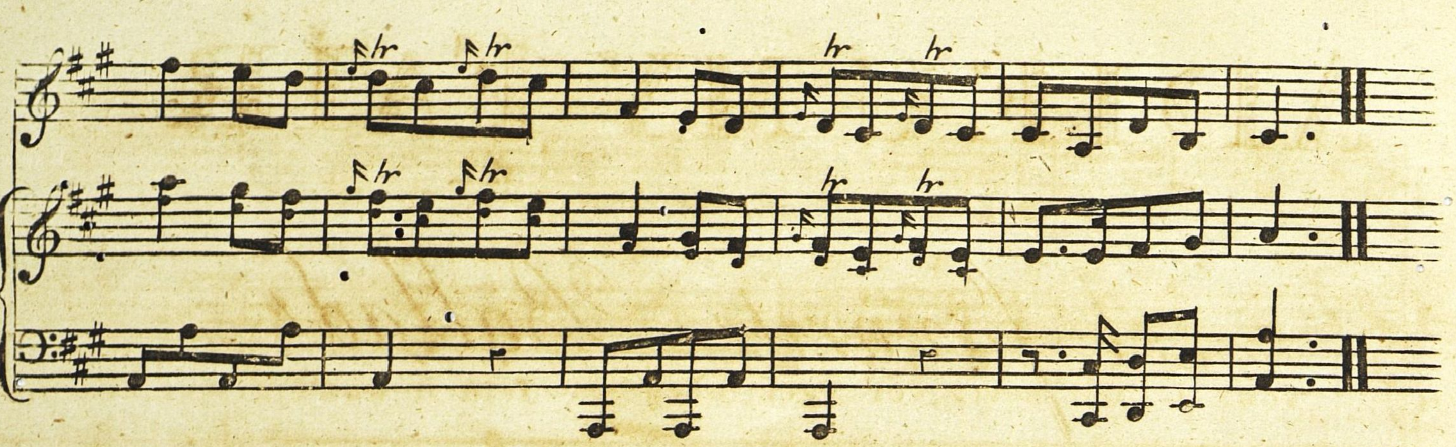




V.S.


Aid a Sailor kind Sirs, who once made it his Glo _ ry, To fight for his
Country his King to de _ fend, Ah ftop for a mo _ ment to
hear my fad fto _ ry, And deign when it's ended my wants to be _
_ friend: I once had a Sweetheart her

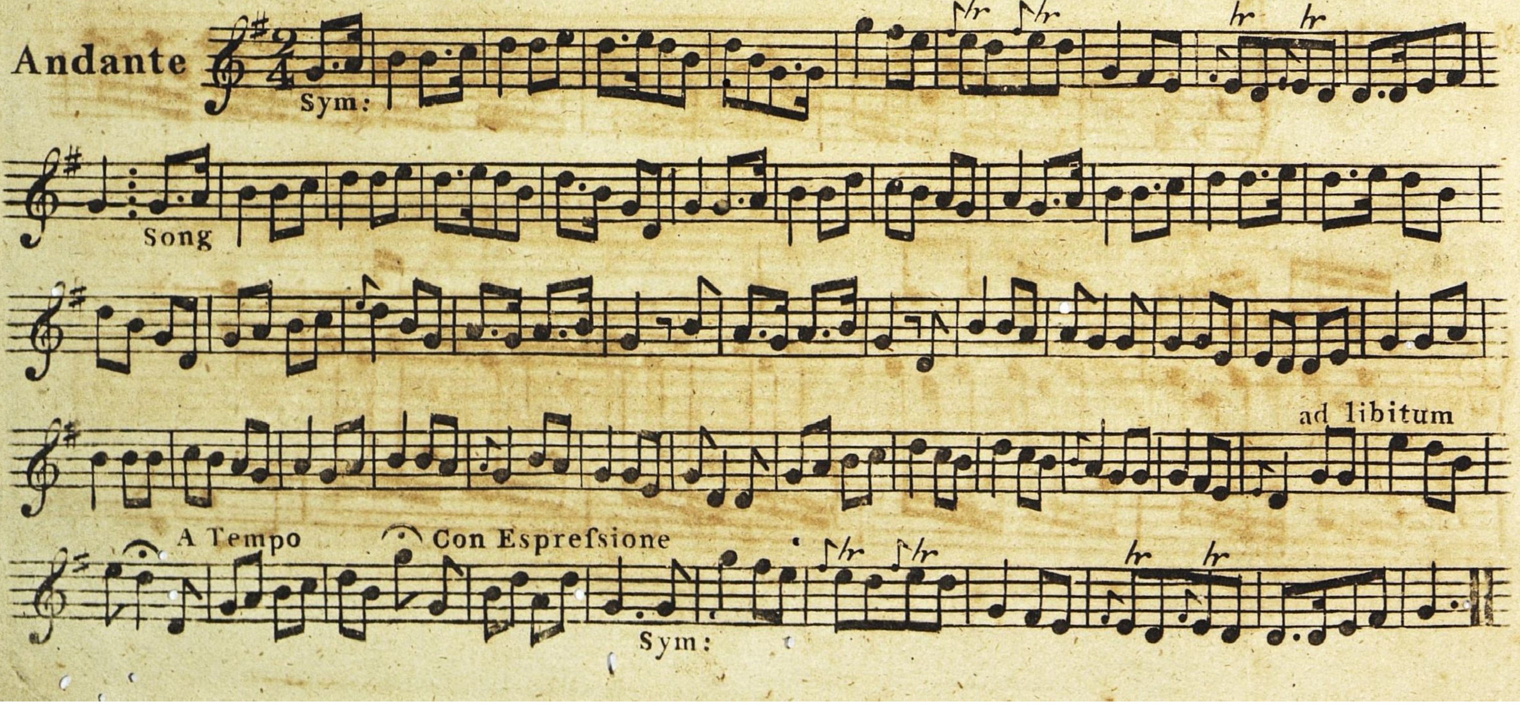

vows I shall never for - get when she faid it wou'd grieve her to'
part and that happen what might she wou'd love me for ever, If time did not
ad libitum
alter the worth of my heart and that happen what might she wou'd love me for
A Tempo
Con Espreſsione
ever, If time did not al - ter the worth of my heart.
Sym:



2

From Plymouth we sailed a French Ship gave us Battle,
And I was determin'd to conquer or die;
Undaunted around me, I heard the Balls rattle,
And lost in the contest an Arm and an Eye;
But I thought not the loss of a limb in my duty,
To me or to Nancy could sorrow impart;
One Eye was still left me to gaze on her beauty,
And I knew, what she priz'd in me most was my Heart.

3

But when maim'd, and in want I regain'd Plymouth Harbor,
And Nancy beheld my unfortunate plight;
Next morning she married Tom Frizzle the Barber,
And bade me no more venture into her sight:
Now I stray poor and helpless through fair London City,
Imploring kind strangers their aid to impart;
Give an Alms to a Sailor, good masters in pity,
Depriv'd of an Arm, and an Eye, and a Heart.

GERMAN FLUTE.